

Bury Me Beneath the Willow –

Traditional

I IV
Oh, bury me beneath the willow
I V
Under the weeping willow tree
I IV
So she will know where I am sleeping
I V I
And perhaps she'll weep for me

My heart is sad I am lonely
For the only one I love
When shall I see her oh no never
'Til we meet in heaven above

Chorus

She told me that she dearly loved me
How could I believe it untrue
Until the angels softly whispered
She will prove untrue to you

Chorus

Tomorrow was to be our wedding
God oh God where can she be
She's out a courting with another
And no longer cares for me

Chorus

Chart – Verse and Chorus

$\frac{4}{4}$ | **I** | **I** | **IV** | **IV** |
I	**I**	**V**	**V**
I	**I7**	**IV**	**IV**
I	**V**	**I**	**I**

Your Love is Like a Flower

Flatt and Scruggs

I IV
It was long, long ago in the moonlight
I V
We were sitting on the banks of the stream
I IV
When you whispered so sweetly, I love you
I V I
As the waters murmured a tune

Chorus

Oh they tell me your love is like a flower
In the springtime blossoms so fair
In the fall then they wither away dear
And they tell me that's the way of your love

I remember the night, little darling
We were talking of days gone by
When you told me you always would love me
That for me your love would never die

Chorus

It was spring when you whispered these words dear
The flowers were all blooming so fair
But today as the snow falls around us
I can see that your love is not there

Chorus

Chart – Verse / Chorus

$\frac{4}{4}$ | **I** | **I** | **IV** | **IV** |

| **I** | **I** | **V** | **V** |

| **I** | **I** | **IV** | **IV** |

| **I** | **V** | **I** | **I** |

Little Cabin Home on The Hill

Bill Monroe

I I7 IV I
Tonight I'm alone without you my dear
V
It seems there's a longing for you still
I I7 IV I
All I have to do now is sit alone and cry
V I I7
In our little cabin home on the hill

Chorus

IV I
Oh, someone has taken you from me
V
And left me here all alone
I I7 IV I
Just to listen to the rain beat on my window pane
V I
In our little cabin home on the hill

I hope you are happy tonight as you are
But in my heart there's a longing for you still
I just keep it there so I won't be alone
In our little cabin home on the hill

Chorus

Now when you have come to the end of the way
And find there's no more happiness for you
Just let your thoughts turn back once more if you will
To our little cabin home on the hill

Chorus

Chorus

Chart - Verse

$\frac{4}{4}$ | **I** | **I7** | **IV** | **I** |
I	**I**	**V**	**V**
I	**I7**	**IV**	**I**
I	**V**	**I**	**I7**

Chart - Chorus

IV	**IV**	**I**	**I**
I	**I**	**V**	**V**
I	**I7**	**IV**	**I**
I	**V**	**I**	**I**

I am a Pilgrim

Traditional

Chorus

I am a pilgrim and a stranger
Traveling through this wearisome land
I've got a home in that yonder city, good Lord
And it's not, not made by hand

I got a mother, a sister and a brother
Who have gone to that sweet home
I am determined to go and see them, good Lord
Over on that distant shore

Chorus

As I go down to that river Jordan
Just to bathe my weary soul
If I could touch but the hem of His garment
I believe that it would make me whole

Chorus

Now when I'm dead, laying in my coffin
All of my friends all gather round
They can say that he's laying there sleeping
Sweet peace his soul is found

Chart – Verse and Chorus

$\frac{4}{4}$ | **V** | **V** | **I** | **I7** |
IV	**IV**	**I**	**I**
I	**I7**	**IV**	**IV**
I	**V**	**I**	**I**

John Hardy

Traditional

IV I
John Hardy was a desperate little man
IV I
He carried two guns every day
IV I
He shot down a man on the West Virginia line
V
You ought a seen John Hardy get away
I
You ought to seen John Hardy get away

John Hardy ran to the east stone bridge
He thought that he would be free
up steps a man and took him by the arm
He said Johnny come along with me
Johnny come along with me

John Hardy stood in his old jail cell
The tears running from his eyes
He said I've shot down many a poor boy
But my pistols never told a lie
No my pistols never told a lie

John Hardy had a little woman
The dress she wore was blue
She came down to that old jail cell
She said John I've been true to you
Johnny I've been true to you

I've been to the east and I've been to the west
I've traveled this whole world around
I've been to the river I've been baptized
Now I'm on my burying ground
Now I'm on my burying ground

John Hardy was a desperate little man
He carried two guns every day
He shot down a man on that West Virginia line
You ought a seen John Hardy get away
You ought to seen John Hardy get away

Chart - Verse

$\frac{4}{4}$ | **IV** | **IV** | **I** | **I** |

| **IV** | **IV** | **I** | **I** |

| **IV** | **IV** | **I** | **I** |

| **V** | **V** | **V** | **V** |

| **V** | **V** | **I** | **I** |

Way Downtown

Doc Watson

Chorus

IV I
Way downtown just fooling around
V I
Took me to the jail
IV I
It's oh me and it's oh my
V I
No one to go my bail

It was late last night when Willie came home
I heard him a-rapping on the door
He's a-slipping and a-sliding with his new shoes on
Mamma said Willie don't you rap no more

Chorus

I wish I was over at my sweet Sally's house
Sitting in that big armed chair
One arm around this old guitar
And the other one around my dear

Chorus

Now it's one old shirt is all that I got
And a dollar is all that I crave
I brought nothing with me into this old world
Ain't gonna take nothing to my grave

Chorus

Chart – Verse & Chorus

$\frac{4}{4}$ | **IV** | **IV** | **I** | **I** |

| **V** | **V** | **I** | **I** |

| **IV** | **IV** | **I** | **I** |

| **V** | **V** | **I** | **I** |

Long Journey Home –

Traditional

Chorus

I
Lost all my money but a two dollar bill
IV I
Two dollar bill boys, two dollar bill
Lost all my money but a two dollar bill
V I
I'm on my long journey home

Cloudy in the West and it looks like rain
Looks like rain, boys, looks like rain
Cloudy in the West and it looks like rain
I'm on my long journey home

Chorus

It's dark and it's raining and I want to go home
Want to go home, boys, want to go home
Its dark and it's raining and I want to go home
I'm on my long journey home

Chorus

Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling golly blue
Feeling golly blue, boys feeling golly blue
Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling golly blue
I'm on my long journey home

Chorus

There's black smoke a rising it surely is a train
Surely is a train boys, surely is a train
Black smoke's a rising it surely is a train
I'm on my long journey home

Chorus

Chart – Chorus and Verse

$\frac{4}{4}$ | I | I | I | I |

| I | I7 | IV | I |

| I | I | I | I |

| I | V | I | I |

New River Train

Traditional

I
I'm riding on that New River Train
I'm riding on that New River Train
I I7 IV
That same old train that brought me here
V I
Is gonna carry me away again

Darling you can't love one
Darling you can't love one
You can't love one and have any fun
Oh darling you can't love one

Chorus

Darling you can't love two
Darling you can't love two
You can't love two and still be true
Oh darling you can't love two

Chorus

Darling you can't love three
Darling you can't love three
You can't love three and still love me
Oh darling you can't love three

Chorus

Darling you can't love four
Darling you can't love four
You can't love four and love me anymore
Oh darling you can't love four

Chorus

Chart – Verse and Chorus

$\frac{4}{4}$ | I | I | I | I |

| I | I | V | V |

| I | I7 | IV | IV |

| V | V | I | I |

Nine Pound Hammer

Merle Travis

I IV

This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy

I V I

For my size, Buddy for my size

Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow
 How can I roll, when the wheels won't roll

I'm going to the mountain, just to see my baby
 And I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back

Chorus

There ain't one hammer, down in this tunnel
 That can ring like mine, that can ring like mine

Rings like silver, shines like gold
 Rings like silver, shines like gold

This old hammer, it killed John Henry
 Ain't gonna kill me, ain't gonna kill me

Chorus

It's a long way to Harlan, and a long way to Hazard
 Just to get a little booze, just to get a little booze

Chorus

When I'm gone, won't you make my tombstone
 Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

Chorus

Chart – Verse and Chorus

$\frac{4}{4}$ | I | I | IV | IV |

| I | V | I | I |

Blueridge Cabin Home

Flatt and Scruggs

I IV
There's a well beaten path on that old mountain side
V I
Where I wandered when I was a Lad
I IV
There I wandered alone to the place I call home
V I
In those Blueridge hills far away

Chart – Verse and Chorus

$\frac{4}{4}$ | **I** | **I** | **IV** | **IV** |
V	**V**	**I**	**I**
I	**I**	**IV**	**IV**
V	**V**	**I**	**I**

Chorus

Oh I love those hills of old Virginia
From those Blueridge hills I did roam
When I die won't you bury me on the mountain
Far away near my Blueridge mountain home

My thoughts wander back to the ramshackle shack
In those Blueridge hills far away
Where my mother and dad were laid there to rest
They are sleeping in peace together there

Chorus

I return to that old cabin home with a sigh
How I'm longing for years gone by
When I die won't you bury me on the old mountain side
Make my resting place upon those hills so high

Chorus